



Immortals



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Chapter 1 by Magdalene

I woke up with a flashlight in my hand.

So, obviously, I turned it on because wherever I was was pitch black.

The light shone & I saw a couch. Ok, I'm sitting on a couch in a sitting up/falling asleep position. I aimed the beam around the room & realized I was in a living room. A regular, normal living room. Huh, that's funny. I can remember a normal life. I can remember school, McDonalds, parents, tying shoes, thunderstorms....I blinked. But I can't remember anything about ME. About who I was & what my life was like. I remember friends but I don't remember my friends. I remember relatives but I don't remember mine.

I gasped a little when I felt my leg.

I looked down & shine the flashlight.

A knife was buried in my thigh.

Oh to make it worse there was one also in my chest.

Chapter 2 by Kemo-sabi



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How could this be possible?

I shone my light around the room in search for a clue to who I was. Laying on the coffee table was a piece of paper that said, "I'll see you at Central Park." There was no name on it, instead, it was signed by a ruby red lipstick mark.

Chapter 3 by Emerald, Eternal Madman



What else to do? I went looking for Central Park, based on the signs, to meet whoever was there. "Took you long enough." A hooded woman was sitting on the bench, gesturing for me to sit next to her. "What's going on? Who are you? Do you know who I am?" I wonder out loud. "I know all about you. That blood loss must've done a number on your mind. We'll get you up to speed. Walk with me." I follow, and she explains that I was imprinted with regeneration, and called me Niotera, I guess that's my name. "You are destined for greatness, but your ability goes beyond what you've discovered. I'm Dawn, and you're going to be one of the greatest creations yet." My mind is reeling. What's she talking about? Creation? What greatness am I destined for? "I see you're still full of questions. In answering them, more will arise. It's simply an infinite web of questions." "And what if I don't want to be one of these beings?" "Well, I'm not going to stop you, but Emerald and Ruth might not be very appreciative." I guess I'm a dawnbreaker now. "Your team, and the beast, await." "The beast?" "Yeah, big thing, immune to god-magic, skull-faced with a rune on it, half-divided front legs, very physically twisted, quadropedal, you'll see a model in the briefing room. Ruth'll be briefing you. If you get lost, there are signs." Well, that was far more than I needed to know.

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